

A MAN always thinks he is on the wrong tack when he sits down on one.—*Irish Weekly Times*.

LOVE in a cottage means simply a lifelong course of plates for two and daily bread for one.—*Puck*.

THE ordinary human being would rather be drowned at sea than toad ashore.—*Duluth Paragapher*.

THE President addressed the Queen as "great and good friend." The next thing we know Cleveland will be striking Victoria for a liver.—*Tid-Bits*.

A POEM called "Farewell to Nature" has been written for *Longman's Magazine*. The author is probably preparing to enter society.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

"NEVER take a sulky girl to ride in a buggy," says *Harper's Bazaar*. No; we should prefer a hansom girl in a phaeton.—*Philadelphia Herald*.—She ought to have a good carriage, of course.

"WHAT did Adam and Eve wear before they put on aprons?" asked the teacher. And after a moment's hesitation the new boy from Hardacre Crosslots said: "Nothin' but bathin' suits."—*Burlette*.

WIFE—"I don't like the *Daily Bugle* at all." Husband—"Why, it gets up considerable news." Wife—"Yes, I know, but it is printed on such stiff paper that it always rustles so when I sit down."—*S. F. Wasp*.

#### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

OMAHA MAN—And so the ox cart is still used as a public conveyance in Mexican towns? Great Traveller—Yes, almost entirely. "Why don't they have street cars like our?" "Well, the fact is, the Mexicans are becoming quite an energetic people, and are generally in a hurry."—*Omaha World*.

LADY (before her husband's portrait)—"Very fine, charming, I am enraptured—but the picture has one great fault; I don't find the least trace of resemblance." Painter—"Resemblance, resemblance, madam; go to the photographer, he will give you 'resemblance.'" I am, God be thanked, an artist!—*S. F. Wasp*.

#### CATARRH.

#### Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever—A New Treatment.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious or that they are due to living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this fact, and it is now made easy to cure this curse of our country in one or two simple applications made once in two weeks by the patient at home. Send stamp for circulars describing this new treatment to A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King St. West, Toronto, Can.

MRS. NOBHYLL (to visitor)—"Excuse me, my dear, Mrs. Maykup, but I wish you wouldn't let Fido lick your cheek in that way." Mrs. Maykup—"Oh! I don't mind the little pet." Mrs. Nobhyll—"Yes, but the poor thing is so delicate and you know how awfully poisonous some cosmetics are."—*S. F. Wasp*.

A FARMER said: "One thing I don't like about city folks—they be so stuck up that yer can't reach 'em with a haystack pole, or so blamed friendly that they forget to pay their board."—*Buffalo Express*.

SNITH—"You seem particularly jolly this morning." Jones—"I ought to, as I have just made a cool five hundred dollars." Smith—"How did you make it?" Jones—"Why, I bought a lot for twenty-five hundred dollars and raised the price to three thousand. Good deal, that."—*S. F. Wasp*.

#### THE MUTUAL RESERVE LIFE.

ONE of the principal arguments relied upon by the opponents of the system of Life Insurance adopted by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, is that its rates are too low, and that the cost of insurance to its members must increase as its membership increases in age. By a reference to the advertisement of this Association, which will be found in this week's issue of GRIP, the reasons why the Mutual Reserve has in the past, and will continue to afford Life Insurance in the future at less than half the cost charged by competing companies is quite apparent.

Its expenses to each \$1,000 insurance in force, expenses to death claims paid, and expenses to new business secured, tell the whole story; saying nothing of the large Cash Reserve Fund amounting to over a million of dollars, and increasing at the rate of half a million a year, all of which is available to its members in the payment of future mortuary calls after fifteen years. The Association is now established and admitted by even its worst enemies to be a phenomenal success. Its membership number is over 60,000, and it has already paid out in death claims over four millions of dollars.

THE statement that Boston has six editors engaged in active work who are eighty years old is not true. It probably originated from the fact that no Boston paper is ever allowed to go to press unless it has in it six jokes that are at least eighty years old.—*Somerville Journal*.

THERE are very few brass bands in a military parade that can play as many airs as the drum-major puts on.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

"TERRIBLE storm that, last evening, George." "Didn't hear it, old man." "Didn't hear it? Man alive, it thundered fit to wake the dead!" "Ha, I thought I saw lightening, but I didn't hear any thunder. An old schoolmate of my wife is visiting her and they haven't seen each other for ten years."

## NEW MUSIC

"On the Rolling Wave," G. Marks, soc. A splendid baritone song, and not difficult.

"Love is a Dream," F. H. Cowen, soc. A tender and graceful contralto song.

"Never Despair," J. J. Molloy, soc. A fine bold composition. Sung by Signor Poli.

May be obtained of all music dealers or mailed free on receipt of price by  
The Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Ass'n, Ltd.

38 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

**CIRCULAR FREE**

**CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE**

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDING TORONTO

Thos. Benough President Chas. H. Brooker Secretary & Manager

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

The Palace Furniture Wareroom,  
5 King Street East, TORONTO.

FALL STOCK IS FULL AND COMPLETE IN ALL THE LATEST  
DESIGNS.

Atlan Furniture Company,  
5 King Street East, TORONTO.